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Orchestra and Band. You see, she is anxious to attend their summer camp next year, if we can manage it, for the training would be wonderful for her, and the associations would be very helpful.

School is in full swing again, but how hard it was to get going in such hot weather, and after the freedom of camping. The girls are very busy just now with home-work. They felt a bit disgusted to-night because they had so much of it. Edith said she wished she were a boy and could run away, but thought she would probably get lost in a snowstorm and run up against a nice(?) little red school house. If she were a little stick of dynamite she would walk right into a school house and go zip. She just picked up the snapshots I am enclosing, which made her feel worse than ever.

The snaps are those I took the day I rode about the lake with Mrs. Wade and took a picture of you and Miss Windsor in the canoe. I am sorry I was so far away at the time. My favorite tree is in the background.